

The Golden Era.
THURSDAY, December 11, 1894.
LINCOLN COUNTY DIRECTORY.
Probate Judge—S. S. Terrell.
County Clerk—S. R. Corbett.
Sheriff—J. W. Poe.
County Commissioners, { E. T. Stoggs,
 { J. M. Stoggs,
 { A. Wilson.
School Commissioners, { C. L. Ulrich,
 { A. H. Baker,
 { E. Keene.
PRECINCT NO. 1—DIRECTORY.
Justice of the Peace—Jose M. de Aguiar.

Timely Suggestions.
Everything shows us that the summer is gone and the twilight of the year is settling down upon us. We begin to wonder whether we had better run the furnace this winter or take the money and buy Cuba so as to have a winter resort. Speaking about winter resorts, a military friend of mine, now in the mountains, writes me that he wouldn't ask anything better than a commission to take a trip in search of the open Polar sea. He invites me to go, and says that if the government will give him 100 picked men he will go any time. I thanked him for the invitation and asked him when he wanted his picked men, before or after the trip. It's well enough, I think to have these little details arranged before hand, and thus avoid any misunderstanding hereafter.

While I would like well enough to catch a few pickers in the open Polar sea and breathe the crisp, pure air of no degree and no minutes longitude due west of a given point, I am almost positive that I will dig the clinkers out of a large base-burner this winter and write foamy, frothy, sunny, soothful poems for a dying world.

While no one would more cheerfully enter into the giddy whirl of Esquimaux society or load his stomach with cod-liver oil and old harnesses and saddles with vinegar, in order that he might gratify a morbid curiosity as to whether the north pole had a hot box or not, yet I shall not avail myself of the opportunity this winter.

While few could more joyously contemplate life where it would take a ninety day note a lifetime to mature, I am free to say that I would, rather, at present, climb a tall tree until the payee goes by.

I saw Wm. G. Le Due the other day at Hastings, Minnesota. He used to be at the head of the agricultural department, and I used to offer him suggestions about raising iced tea by grafting an old-fashioned tea-pot on some hardy variety of refrigerator. Mr. Le Due claimed to be ignorant of my glowing career. I pitied him, and asked him where he had been all summer. I said, William, you are not so well informed as I had been led to suppose. I knew that you almost fountained your teeming brain trying to devise a means by which you could imbued the milkweed with the common Irish potato in such a way as to produce a peeled potato with milk gravy on it, but I didn't think you had been in public life so long without knowing one who has done so much to bring the literature of the present day up to a lofty standard and rescue it from the hungry maw of oblivion. You may know how to lower the record of the shirt-stud, or at what season we should shear the hydraulic ram, but I'd advise you before you go any further with your agricultural experiments to read up on the eminent men of the age in which you live.

I then bowed haughtily and withdrew.—[Bill Nye, in Denver Opinion.]

How They Took the News in Washington.
A very interesting picture of the excitement in Washington over the election result is given by Edmund Hudson. He writes: There has been but little shouting, for men and women have been far too anxious to give away to the usual exhibition of disappointment or delight. Nearly every department clerk thinks that his daily bread depends upon the result. Nine-tenths of the department employees went into their offices on Wednesday morning convinced that Cleveland had been elected. In all but those rooms where current work is obliged to be done there is no pretense of doing anything. As the day wore on ex-

tras came in giving assurances that all was not yet lost. After that for three days every report has brought its varying reports. Sometimes a private telegram favorable to Blaine would be received by the head of one bureau. It would be read to the clerks and they would begin to cheer. Others would hear the cheers, and break out without waiting to know why and so, cheer after cheer would circulate around a great building, few knowing why they were glad, but certain that what was good for one was good for all. The women in the departments were evidently less able to stand the strain than the men. They were pale and nervous, and many were really made ill by the strain. On Wednesday, in one of the rooms of the Treasury, as they talked over the bad news and speculated on the chances of Republicans keeping their places, a usually staid and placid woman burst into a passion of tears. Instantly the contagion spread. The pent up hearts gave way, and every woman began to sob. In another department a dispatch was read on Thursday claiming Blaine's election. A woman sprang on to a chair and called for three cheers for Blaine. When they were given she kept on screaming and could not stop. She went off in a perfect storm of hysterics.

On a Southern Train.
"Conductor, what is the cause of this delay?" asked a passenger on a Southern train that had been stopped for half an hour.

"The engineer, fireman, and brakeman are having a Democratic barbecue," said the conductor.

"A Democratic barbecue?" inquiringly echoed the passenger.

"Yes sir. You see, a cow got on the track six miles below. The engineer crowded on all the steam he could and went for the critter. Well, I never saw a cow run so. She just left us miles behind in no time. If the durned fool had kept on she'd have been all right; but when she got up here she sat right down and began eating grass off the ties. Then she fell asleep, and the engine struck her and broke her left leg. Well, the fireman, finished the job and she is on the fire now."

"When will we reach the next station?" asked the passenger.

"When the cow is roasted I reckon." As the conductor passed through the car a drummer said to the passenger:

"We won't reach the next station at all, sir?"

"Why?" said the passenger.

"We stop two miles above here and wait for the station to come along."—[New York Sun.]

Poker in Missouri.
"I used to be fond of poker," he said and the expression of his face became prospective, "but since I got four aces downed out in Missouri I hev sorter g'n up playin the game."

"Your opponent had a straight flush, did he?"

"No, he had five jacks."

"That's impossible."

"Stranger, hev you ever played poker in Missouri?"

"No, sir."

"Well, if you ever do set down in a game out there and a red-eyed man whose clothes smell of cattle, whittles a corner off the table and allows that he hez five jacks jest bunch your kiards in the pack and say, 'That's good.'"

What It Was.

"My dear brothers and sisters," continued the minister, winding up his farewell sermon, "you have no idea what is pressing against my heart; it feels—"

"I know," broke in a lad.

"What is it?" smilingly asked the clergyman.

"Your liver pad," yelled the boy, "hit's got loose and is rubbing the wrong spot."

The lady who tapped her husband gently with her fan at the party and said, "Love it's growing late, I think we had better go home," is the same one who, after getting home, shook the rolling pin under his nose and said, "You infernal old scoundrel, you! if ever you look at that mean, nasty calico-faced, mackerel-eyed thing that you looked at to night I'll mop the floor with you! Do you hear! Now!"

This published notice of a disconsolate Deadwood husband, P. Smith by name, smacks of the plain-speaking west: "My wife Sarah, has shot my ranch. When I didn't Doo a thing Too hur an' I want it distinctly understood that any man That takes hur In an' keers fur hur On my account Wil git himself pumped so so full of lead that Sum tenderfoot Wil locate him fur a Mineral clame. A word to the wise is sufficient an' orter work on fools."

There is considerable activity among the different mining camps throughout the county just now. Some of it is caused by a certain section in the United States mining laws but there are claims in each of the camps that are being worked on their own merits and many others that might be made to pay richly with proper effort by the parties owning them.

"It is not every one who can dawnee. It wequies bwains, I assure you."

"I don't agree with you, Mr. De Silva," replied Miss Badger. "I saw a dog lead the German the other day."

"That was very strange. Where was it?"

"On Fourteenth street. The German was blind."

Wife.—I notice a statement to the effect that in this city every year \$22,000,000 is spent for liquor, but only \$7,000,000 for religion. That's significant. Husband.—Significant of what? Wife.—That you men are having a pleasant time in this world than you will in the next.—[Chicago Tribune.]

A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY MAGAZINE.

Lippincott's Magazine.

A Popular Monthly of General Literature.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1895

Among the chief periodicals of the country, Lippincott's Magazine has acquired the reputation of being "entirely readable." Arrangements have been made for many contributions of special interest during the coming year. Among these, particular attention is invited to a serial story entitled:

"ON THIS SIDE."

By F. C. Bayler, author of "The Perfect Treasure" in which the experiences of an English baronet and his friends during a tour through the United States are related with much vividness and interest. The story is a continuation of the "On This Side" series, and will be followed by several other stories in the same series. The magazine is published monthly, and is a most interesting and valuable addition to the library of every reader of fiction. It is published by Lippincott, Lane & Co., Philadelphia.

FOR SALE BY ALL NEWSDEALERS.
25 cts. per copy. \$3.00 per annum.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO., Pubs.
715 & 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

John James vs. Jase James. In the District Court, County of Lincoln, Territory of New Mexico. The said defendant, Jase James, is hereby notified that a suit in chancery has been commenced against her in the District Court, for the County of Lincoln, Territory of New Mexico, by said complainant, John James, for a decree of divorce a vinculo matrimonii and the custody of the children; that unless you enter appearance in said suit on or before the first day of the next May term of said court, commencing on the 11th day of May, 1895, a decree pro confesso therein will be rendered against you.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Las Cruces, N. M., Nov. 16, 1894. Notice is hereby given that the following named settlers have this day filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their respective claims, before the Clerk of the District Court at Lincoln, January 7th, 1895, viz: Jesse W. Thurgott, a declaratory statement 312, for the north half a quarter, section 25, and northwest quarter northwest quarter, section 27, township 17 south, range 25 east. Witnesses: A. T. Nelson, J. C. Blake, M. D. Minter and L. H. Escalante, all of Lincoln county, New Mexico. Joseph E. Terrell, on declaratory statement No. 1,016, for the southeast quarter, section 17, township 23 south, range 25 east. Witnesses: J. W. Turner, J. W. Thurgott, J. A. Irvine and C. W. Trumbull, all of Lincoln county, N. M. 32-54.

NOTICE OF FORFEITURE.

Lincoln Co., N. M., Sept. 16, 1894. To C. A. Roebert: You are hereby notified that we have expended \$100 in labor and improvements upon the Diamond Crown, lead, situated in Nogal Mining district, Lincoln County, N. M., as will appear by certificate filed and recorded May 14th, 1894, in the office of the Recorder of said county. In order to hold said premises under the provisions of section 2324 revised statutes of the United States, before the required amount to hold the same for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1894, and if within ninety days after the publication of this notice you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of such expenditures as a co-owner, your interest in said claim will become the property of the subscribers under said section 2324.

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to success in this world. All of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TATE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 9

PROSPECTUS.
—THE—
GOLDEN ERA
Published at
Lincoln, New Mexico.
The Oldest Paper in
LINCOLN COUNTY,
—And the Official—
CATTLE ORGAN

Of the Lincoln County
—STOCK ASSOCIATION—
\$2--PER ANNUM--\$2
It Will Inform You About

MINES And MINING,
FARMING And GRAZING
—And The—
TERRITORY IN GENERAL.
—TAKE—
YOUR HOME PAPER
DURING THE
84-CAMPAIGN-85
It will give you the news,
And your wife and babies amuse.

JOB DEPARTMENT
IS COMPLETE
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
BILL HEADS,
ENVELOPES,
CARDS, &c.

DO YOU KNOW
THAT
LORILLARD'S CLIMAX
PLUG TOBACCO
with Red Tin Tins: ROSE LEAF, Pine Cut, Clewings, NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered?
AGENTS wanted for the Live of all the Presidents of the U. S. The largest, handsomest, best looking ever sold for less than twice our price. The fastest selling book in American literature profits to agents. All intelligent people want it. Anyone can become a successful agent. Terms free. HALLER BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.
COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!
AT THE OLD WILLIAMS MINE. FOUR DOLLARS PER TON.
CY. DAVIDSON,
Manager.
Golden Era,
LINCOLN, - - - N. M.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.
MITCHELL & LEWIS CO., Limited.
RACINE, WISCONSIN, Manufacturers of

NO. 1 RACINE CART.
THE RACINE ROAD CART
The Best Cart in the Market. No weight on the horse's back; adjustable to any sized horse; cheaper than a buggy, and just as convenient. Send for circular and prices, to n30-30 MITCHELL & LEWIS CO., Limited Racine, Wisconsin.

TALIAFERRO & CO.,
Real Estate And Insurance Agents.
white Oaks, - - - N. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Americ'n Agriculturist
100 COLUMNS AND 100 ENGRAVINGS
EACH ISSUE.
43rd YEAR. \$1.50 A YEAR.
63 with GOLDEN ERA.
Send three 2c. stamps for sample copy (English or German) and premium list of the oldest and best Agricultural Journal in the world.
OAKS JUDS CO., DAVID W. JUDS, Pres.
751 Broadway, New York.

Saloon & Billiard Hall
SEVEN RIVERS, N. M.,
Griffith & Finnessey, Proprietors.
Finest Liquors, Wines and Cigars. First-Class Billiard and Pool Tables. Spacious Public Hall and Comfortable Club Rooms.

The Longest Line of RAILROAD IN THE WORLD
Under one Management.
A. T. AND S. F.
An eminent example of American Enterprise, Energy and Perseverance.
In the hands of young men this great system has been so carefully managed that it has earned a reputation second to none for convenience, safety and the luxuries of travel. It is fast becoming the popular route for transcontinental travel, in connection with the Southern Pacific Railroad.
It has opened up an almost unlimited field for pioneer enterprise in the far West. No other railroad can carry a man, who is seeking his fortune, to golden opportunities such as are open along a thousand miles of this restoration.
Special freight rates are given to miners and immigrants. Write to
W. F. WHITE,
General Passenger Agent, Topeka, Kansas.

ONLY LINE
running through Topeka from
Kansas City, Topeka, Atchison and St. Joseph to CHICAGO, and
Palace Reclining Chair Cars on all Trains, Day and Night,
Through to Chicago without change.
MEALS SERVED IN THE FAMOUS C. B. & Q. Dining Cars,
AT ONLY 75 CENTS EACH.
Passengers by this line are landed in Grand Union Depot, Chicago, where direct connections are made for all points east.
All Trains Run Daily. No Sunday lay-over.

THIS IS THE POPULAR LINE VIA PEORIA FOR INDIANAPOLIS, CINCINNATI, COLUMBUS, and all points in the Southeast.
Remember, that Through Tickets by this Line can be had at all principal stations in the west. Be sure that your tickets read over the Old Reliable Route.
Via QUINCY.
T. J. POTTER, PERCEVAL LOWELL,
Vice-Pres. & Gen. Mgr. C. & Q. R. R. Gen. Pass. Agt.
JOHN B. CARLSON, S. K. HOOPER,
Vice-Pres. & Gen. Mgr. N. & W. R. R. Gen. Pass. Agt.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK
Will be sent for one year to any address on request of \$3.50, which should be sent to the publisher of the GOLDEN ERA.
Godey's Lady's Book.
Is the oldest family magazine in America, and is collected by the press and public to be the leading Fashion Magazine, especially so, as its circulation probably covers the largest area of any American publication. Its pages bring before you every civilized country under the sun. 1895 will mark the fifty-fifth year of this Magazine, and it is proposed that it shall not only exceed in excellence in every department anything in its previous history, but surpass in attractiveness, quality and quantity any other magazine published for the purpose of domestic and foreign.
1,000 pages of reading, consisting of Stories, Novels, Romances, Sketches, Poetry, History, Biographies, by the best magazine writers; also Art and Current Notes, Characters, Dialogues, Lessons on Dressmaking and Cooking.
250 Practical Recipes; besides descriptions of Fashionable domestic and foreign.
150 pages illustrating Fashions in colors, and black and white.
50 pages illustrating Fancy Work in colors, and black and white.
24 pages of Select Music.
12 Beautiful Engravings.
12 Illustrations of Architectural Designs; besides Illustrations of Household Interiors and Stories.
Each subscriber will be allowed to make a selection each month of a "Full Size Cut Paper Pattern," of any design illustrated in the Magazine, without extra cost; these patterns are worth more than the price of the Magazine. We will also present to every subscriber a Steel Engraving (for framing) of Perault's celebrated picture "Sleeping Love," prepared expressly for this Magazine.
As Godey's Lady's Book has faithfully observed its promise with the reader for fifty-four years, there need be no doubt about the above offer being fulfilled to the letter. Subscription price \$3.50 a year. Sample copies 15 cents.
Address
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
P. O. Lock Box 111
Philadelphia, Pa.